

The Randall County News

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The News Publishing Company
R. A. Terrill, Manager - Editor

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Contributors Notice.

The editor of this paper is anxious to receive, from time to time, communications from its readers, but we request that all such communications be signed, not for publication, but that we may know the source from which the article comes.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of The News will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publisher.

Railway Time Table.

MAIN LINE, WEST BOUND.

No. 25 to El Paso, 7:30 a. m.
No. 26 to El Paso, 10:15 a. m.
No. 27 Local Freight, 9:00 a. m.

MAIN LINE, EAST BOUND.

No. 28 from El Paso, 10:00 a. m.
No. 29 to Kansas City, 1:30 p. m.
No. 30 Local Freight, 2:40 p. m.

PLAINVIEW BRANCH, NORTH B'ND
No. 31 to Amarillo, 10:00 a. m.
No. 32 Local Freight, 6:00 p. m.

PLAINVIEW BRANCH, SO. BOUND.
No. 33 to Plainview, 2:40 p. m.
No. 34 Local Freight, 8:00 p. m.

Trains No. 25 and the Main line leaving Canyon City at 7:30 a. m. is made up here, and Train No. 26 on the Main line arriving from El Paso at 10:15 a. m. stops at this place.

Local freight and trains Nos. 27 and 30 do not run on Sunday.

So Sore He Swore; He Swears No More.



There was a Merchant mighty sore—
In fact, so sore he swore and swore
And kept on swearing more and more.

The trouble was that folks, instead
Of patronizing him, by Ned!
Were buying goods by mail, he said.

One day he got a little hint
On how to make his store a mint;
Then hope took on a rosy tint.

He came and ADVERTISED his stock;
His store was crowded, chuck-a-
block,
From seven until six o'clock.

So now this Merchant swears no more;
No longer is he feeling sore,
Since ADVERTISING crowds his
store.

A HARD PROPOSITION.

The Panhandle of Texas is becoming so widely known and the immigration to that scope of the country is so very great that some of our northern states are making attempts to stem the tide and prevent their citizens moving from their states to Texas. They are too late. Their people have found out what the Panhandle has to offer and they can no more stem the floodtide of immigration to it than a crippled man could stop the water-flow over the Niagara Falls. Recently it is reported that at Des Moines a "Dollar Club" was organized with a capitalization of \$10,000, for the express purpose of preventing this immigration and "to educate young men that just as good investments are offered in Iowa as in any part of the United States and that dealing in Texas land is a shaky proposition." Let them organize such a company. It is clearly an admission that we have something to offer that they are having a hard time to overcome. In addition it will help advertise the Panhandle. People of this day and time are thinking people

and will know that when such a fight is started there is something behind which they will investigate if they desire to make the best investment. Of course this "Dollar Club" may fool a few but it will result in making more people know the true great chances for investment in the Panhandle. For goodness sake organize this club and get it on a good financial basis so that you may help us expound to the world the excellencies of our "chosen land of promise."

IT CERTAINLY IS NO USE.

A gentleman who signs his name as "Renter, but not for long" in the Jacksboro News, ends his article as follows:

Say, brother renter, if the land owner won't let you plant enough grain, forage and pigs to feed family and stock, well, have enough manhood to let him alone. If you have made contracts for A. D. 1900. Be a true man and fill them to the letter if the collar galls the shoulder, do the square thing every time by the land owner but have independence enough to assert your rights in the future if you have not in the past.

There is only one thing that I can see a good excuse for dealing in futures, that is buying a home. Talk the matter over with the wife, the verdict will be: "By the eternal we will buy a home if not more than 40 acres." Yes, a country of homes makes freemen while a country of tenants makes serfs.

There is a man who will succeed for he seems to have the determination. It certainly is no use to work and toil for the entire benefit of others. While we recognize that there are conditions under which men have to rent land but still this condition should not exist forever with that individual. In this great state of Texas there is too much good land available at low prices for a man to be a renter always. Come to the Plains where land is cheap, health is good and morals superb. A good hustling renter can buy land here and pay for it in a very short time.

Success for any municipality is brought about much the same as success comes to the individual—through energy, intelligent endeavor and general get-up-and-get. The life of the municipality, after all, is the life of the citizen-ship en masse, and if the citizen is a dead one the town will be a dead one. To state these brief elementary facts seems pertinent just at this time when earnest efforts are being made by a few men in Amarillo to bring about a renaissance in the life of this town. It is no secret, and has got past the point of "treason," to say that Amarillo needs waking up, not a gentle touch, but a shaking that will cause the dry bones to spring into life.

The hour has arrived in the career of this city when its people must either get busy or see its growth checked, and to the advantage of other towns on the plains. Amarillo can not claim a monopoly of all industries coming to the southwest. The great bulk of them, however, will locate in Amarillo if Amarillo will show some spirit of enterprise and welcome; and the hour has come to harmonize civic conditions and work in harmony that men and money may be drawn to this good city.—Amarillo Daily Panhandle.

The idea is right. Everybody will have to "get-up-and-get" and do that thing right now, not a year from now, in order for any city to amount to as much as the "natural advantages" of that city would naturally permit. We use the word permit advisedly for the reason that many people seem to think that things will come to their town whether or no on account of the "Natural advantages." These natural advantages don't amount to a hill of beans in making a town without the aforesaid push and hustle—they only "permit" the proper development of a great city from a small town. Further down in the editorial of the Daily Panhandle it says: "Wake up! Put up! Let's get busy, not tomorrow, next week, next month, next year, but today." That expresses the main idea. Get busy.

PEOPLE MUST FLEE THENCE.

Everybody in the Texas Panhandle must begin to gather their lances and penates, their flocks and herds, their women and children and prepare for an exodus from this domain now cursed by a plague of far more serious portent than afflicted the land of the Pharaohs. A flight by night or by day, it does not matter much which, must come; and just now we are advertising in the want columns of the Daily Panhandle for a Moses to head the procession and carry us away from a country where grass growth not; where the child and the ox cryeth for bread and get it not; where the wall of the mothers of men arise on high and plead for manna that cometh not; where the grinders have ceased their grinding for there exists naught to grind; where troubles and cares multiply ten fold with each rising sun; where curses of men ascend as the sparks fly upward; where the ox and the ass kicketh their master's crib because there is not a tarnal grain in it.

And why all this weeping and gnashing of teeth among a once fat people? The answer—myriads of short-eared, flinty-toothed, rank-smelling, barking, jerk-tail prairie dogs have gorged the substance of the land and then sought their holes and pulled the holes in after them—at least this is what the wide-browed seer known to the modern vulgar world as William E. Curtis, he of the Chicago Record-Herald, has handed out to the trembling Lone Star State, emblazoned it on the first page, first column of the blanket sheet which hoists itself by the moaning lake with each pink and yellow sunrise.

As we warned at the outset, prepare to march forth from Texas, because something awful is going on, for this patriarch Curtis says so in the following language:

"It is asserted that the prairie dogs in the state of Texas, alone eat as much grass every year as would feed a million and a half of cattle. There are estimated to be 400,000,000 prairie dogs in Texas, an average of twenty-five to the acre, and 260 dogs will eat as much grass as a steer. Besides this, the value of the land is very much injured by the dogs because they dig up the roots of the grass and destroy it, leaving the ground perfectly bare around their holes. Then, when they have cleaned out all the vegetation in their neighborhood, they migrate to another spot and continue their work of destruction. The result is that entire townships of land have been made barren by their ravages."

Louisiana! Louisiana! thy "crawfish" yellow mud we often have libeled, but now we take it all back and ask you to get ready to take over en masse the people of Texas, as we are coming. Father Abraham, near four million strong. We intend to turn the great Panhandle over to the fiends of hades for a devil's playground; the shades of Roy Bean, the old "law west of the Pecos," must hike from the land of high bridges and high boots and get him thence to the cane brakes of the east; the Wichita Falls and Vernon tribes may begin to turn their plowshares into skilllets to be used on the march; people of the Dalhart province may as well drop their railroad propositions and get into the milling; the south plains and Lubbock need no longer sing a siren song to the frost-bitten people of the north. Judge Callahan should begin to organize the faithful in Swisher; and Plainview, Canyon City, Hereford, Clarendon, Childress and other heretofore rich provinces should begin to put things in sacks. All is woe, all is vanity, and the armies of prairie dogs are worming over us in a moving, wriggling mass fourteen deep and four hundred miles wide. The jig is up, Bowie died in vain. Tamas need no longer cry for 2-cent fare, the capitol pile at Austin will soon be an archaeological wonder, and Texas as a whole will be divided into bits and one bit each will rest in the paunch of ye terrible prairie dog.

William Curtis! William Curtis! Balaam's was not the only one, it seems.—Amarillo Daily Panhandle.

That is certainly one of the finest pieces of sarcasm that the editor has seen in many a day. Any person who has spent even a few moments in investigating that country called "Texas" will know that these "myriads of short-eared, flinty-toothed, rank-smelling, barking, jerk-tailed prairie dogs" are confined to a very small area of the state and

even those are fast disappearing under the influence of the farmer when he comes to plow the land. There are by far fewer prairie dogs in Texas now than ever before and those that are in Texas are disappearing every year until now they are a curiosity even to Texas people. This section of the state is particularly blessed in never having had many of them at any time.

SCHOOL AMENDMENT A LAW.

Last November the voters of the state voted upon a school amendment to the state constitution which amendment was intended to permit country districts to issue bonds for improvements upon vote of a majority of the property owners instead of two-thirds as heretofore. This now places the country districts upon the same basis as the independent districts, as the governor has signed the bill putting the constitutional amendment into effect.

OUT JUST THE SAME.

In our last week's issue we stated that the plant of the Hale County Herald had suffered by reason of fire. The editors and managers of the paper were not to be put out by reason of the fire and they succeeded in printing their paper just the same through the courtesy of the Plainview News office. You can't keep a good man down.

Shade trees planted around your premises add beauty and value to your home every year they grow. The cost is little; there are no repairs or expense when once started to grow. What better investment can you make than in shade trees? The season will soon be over. Don't wait until it's too late. Shade trees make you money while you sleep.—Daily Panhandle.

Shade trees planted along the streets of a city do more to attract visitors than many large public buildings standing in vacant lots. They make an inviting appearance which shows people who like the "home-life." In addition you never saw a town with nice large shade trees that the people did not take an interest in making their homes have an attractive appearance. In fact a few shade trees will make a permanent improvement which will live forever in the town.

A Newspaper Ad.

"A merchant in one of the large eastern cities," says an advertisers' magazine, "composed a circular letter recently that looked to him like a trade-winner. He mailed 20,000 copies of it to a select list of names at an expense of \$50. The net profit on the resulting orders was \$27.50. He showed the letter and the results to an acquaintance in another line of business, who persuaded him to print the same letter, word for word, in a local newspaper. The newspaper 'ad' cost \$114. The profits on the sales directly attributed to it within three days were \$62.50, with mail orders still coming in at the end of that time. What is the moral?" There are several. The most obvious moral is that the daily newspaper carries business announcements at a cheaper rate and with much greater certainty of effective delivery than Uncle Sam.—Exchange.

Heroic Treatment.

A Kentucky woman soundly thrashed her husband because he failed to pay his subscription to the country paper after she had given him the money. The editors of the land should chip in and purchase for her a gold-mounted club to be used upon the brute when occasion demands.—Lawton (Okla.) Democrat.

Good quality calling cards—100 25 cents.

Get a Few

In a short time The Randall County News will issue the best special illustrated number that has ever been issued by any newspaper in this section of the state. It will be filled with interesting facts about Canyon City and Randall county with illustrations of direct interest to the outside world as well as the local citizens.

Do Not Fail

to speak in advance for a number of these papers as you may not be able to secure them after the paper is published. Send them to your friends and relatives.

We Do Everything Right

Readers of The News will know that that we spare no effort or expense in getting out our regular paper and are therefore assured that our Special Illustrated Number will be a good one both as to matter contained and the printing.

Let's Show the World

that Randall county is the best in all respects that there is anywhere and you can assist by sending out a few copies. Speak for them now that you may be sure and receive them.

The Randall County News

CANYON, TEXAS

WE INVITE YOUR ATTENTION to our latest official statement. The handsome increase of business therein shown speaks not only for the bank, but for the community whence it derives its patronage.

No. 7961.

CONDENSED REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

THE CANYON NATIONAL BANK,

AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS FEBRUARY 5TH, 1909.

As made to the Comptroller of Currency.

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Loans and discounts	\$145,254.83	Capital Stock	\$ 50,000.00
U. S. Bonds and Premiums	52,000.00	Surplus	15,000.00
Banking House and Fixtures	7,192.74	Profits	2,460.84
Due from U. S. Treasurer	2,500.00	Circulation	50,000.00
Cash and Exchange	107,328.78	Deposits	196,815.51
Total	\$314,276.35	Total	\$314,276.35

Courteous treatment assured

The above statement is correct.

I. L. HUNT, Cashier.

HARRELL'S CONFECTIONERY

Fresh Candies

All Kinds of Fruit

Nuts of Various Kinds

Finest Fountain in Town

An Entirely New Stock

Harrell's Confectionery
East Side Square in New Brick Block.